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Suggested  
For Mature  
Readers

# V FOR VENDETTA

By Alan Moore  
and David Lloyd



# V FOR VENDETTA™

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V FOR VENDETTA 5

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I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'VE CALLED YOU HERE THIS EVENING.



WELL, YOU SEE, I'M NOT ENTIRELY SATISFIED WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE LATELY... I'M AFRAID YOUR WORK'S BEEN SLIPPING, AND...

...AND, WELL, I'M AFRAID WE'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT LETTING YOU GO.



OH, I KNOW, I KNOW. YOU'VE BEEN WITH THE COMPANY A LONG TIME NOW. ALMOST... LET ME SEE. ALMOST TEN THOUSAND YEARS! MY WORD, DOESN'T TIME FLY?

IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY...



I REMEMBER THE DAY YOU COMMENCED YOUR EMPLOYMENT, SWINGING DOWN FROM THE TREES, FRESH-FACED AND NERVOUS, A BONE CLASPED IN YOUR BRISTLING FIST...

"WHERE DO I START, SIR?" YOU ASKED, PLAINTIVELY.

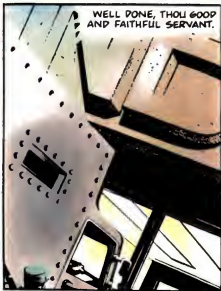


I RECALL MY EXACT WORDS: "THERE'S A PILE OF DINOSAUR EGGS OVER THERE, YOUNGSTER," I SAID, SMILING PATERNALLY THE WHILE.


"GET SUCKING."



WELL, WE'VE CERTAINLY COME A LONG WAY SINCE THEN, HAVEN'T WE? AND YES, YES, YOU'RE RIGHT, IN ALL THAT TIME YOU HAVEN'T MISSED A DAY.



WELL DONE, THOU GOOD  
AND FAITHFUL SERVANT.




ALSO, PLEASE DON'T THINK I'VE  
FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOUR OUT-  
STANDING SERVICE RECORD, OR  
ABOUT ALL OF THE INVALUABLE  
CONTRIBUTIONS THAT YOU'VE  
MADE TO THE COMPANY...

FIRE, THE WHEEL,  
AGRICULTURE... IT'S  
AN IMPRESSIVE LIST,  
OLD-TIMER. A JOLLY  
IMPRBSSIVE LIST.  
DON'T GET ME WRONG.




BUT...WELL, TO BE FRANK,  
WE'VE HAD OUR PROBLEMS, TOO.  
THERE'S NO GETTING AWAY FROM IT.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT I  
THINK A LOT OF IT STEMS  
FROM? I'LL TELL YOU...




IT'S YOUR BASIC UNWILLINGNESS  
TO GET ON WITHIN THE COMPANY.  
YOU DON'T SEEM TO WANT TO FACE  
UP TO ANY REAL RESPONSIBILITY,  
OR TO BE YOUR OWN BOSS.

LORD KNOWS, YOU'VE  
BEEN GIVEN PLENTY  
OF OPPORTUNITIES...

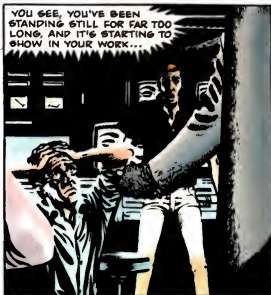


WE'VE OFFERED YOU  
PROMOTION TIME AND  
TIME AGAIN, AND EACH  
TIME YOU'VE TURNED  
US DOWN.

"I COULDN'T  
HANDLE THE  
WORK, GUVNOR,  
YOU WHEEDED."  
"I KNOW MY PLACE!"



TO BE FRANK,  
YOU'RE NOT TRYING.  
ARE YOU?



YOU SEE, YOU'VE BEEN  
STANDING STILL FOR FAR TOO  
LONG, AND IT'S STARTING TO  
SHOW IN YOUR WORK...





AND, I MIGHT ADD, IN YOUR GENERAL STANDARD OF BEHAVIOUR.



THE CONSTANT BICKERING ON THE FACTORY FLOOR HAS NOT ESCAPED MY ATTENTION...



... NOR THE RECENT BOLTS OF ROWDINESS IN THE STAFF CANTEEN.



THEN OF COURSE THERE'S...

HMM. WELL, I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO HAVE TO BRING THIS UP, BUT...

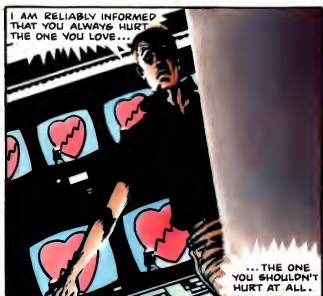


WELL, YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN HEARING SOME DISTURBING RUMOURS ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL LIFE.

NO. NEVER YOU MIND WHO TOLD ME. NO NAMES, NO PACK DRILL...



I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE UNABLE TO GET ON WITH YOUR SPOUSE. I HEAR THAT YOU ARGUE. I AM TOLD THAT YOU SHOUT. VIOLENCE HAS BEEN MENTIONED.



I AM RELIABLY INFORMED THAT YOU ALWAYS HURT THE ONE YOU LOVE...

... THE ONE YOU SHOULDN'T HURT AT ALL.

AND WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN? IT'S ALWAYS THE CHILDREN WHO SUFFER, AS YOU'RE WELL AWARE.



POOR LITTLE MITES. WHAT ARE THEY TO MAKE OF IT?



WHAT ARE THEY TO MAKE OF YOUR BULLYING, YOUR DESPAIR, YOUR COWARDICE AND ALL YOUR FONDLY NURTURED BIGOTRIES?

REALLY, IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH, IS IT?



AND IT'S NO GOOD BLAMING THE DROP IN WORK STANDARDS UPON BAD MANAGEMENT, EITHER...



..THOUGH, TO BE SURE, THE MANAGEMENT IS VERY BAD.



IN FACT, LET US NOT MINCE WORDS... THE MANAGEMENT IS TERRIBLE!



WE'VE HAD A STRING OF EMBEZZLERS, FRAUDS, LIARS AND LUNATICS MAKING A STRING OF CATASTROPHIC DECISIONS.

THIS IS PLAIN FACT.

BUT WHO ELECTED THEM?





IT WAS YOU! YOU WHO APPOINTED THESE PEOPLE! YOU WHO GAVE THEM THE POWER TO MAKE YOUR DECISIONS FOR YOU!



WHILE I'LL ADMIT THAT ANYONE CAN MAKE A MISTAKE ONCE, TO GO ON MAKING THE SAME LETHAL ERRORS CENTURY AFTER CENTURY SEEMS TO ME NOTHING SHORT OF DELIBERATE.



YOU HAVE ENCOURAGED THESE MALICIOUS INCOMPETENTS, WHO HAVE MADE YOUR WORKING LIFE A SHAMBLES.



YOU HAVE ACCEPTED WITHOUT QUESTION THEIR SENSELESS ORDERS.

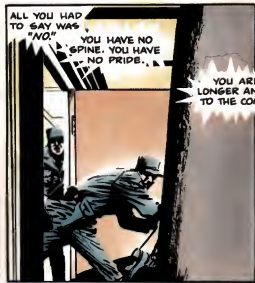


YOU HAVE ALLOWED THEM TO FILL YOUR WORKSPACE WITH DANGEROUS AND UNPROVEN MACHINES.



ALL YOU HAD TO SAY WAS "NO."

YOU HAVE NO SPINE. YOU HAVE NO PRIDE.



I WILL, HOWEVER, BE GENEROUS.

YOU ARE NO LONGER AN ASSET TO THE COMPANY.

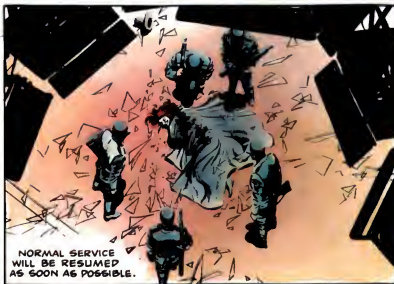


YOU WILL BE GRANTED TWO YEARS TO SHOW ME SOME IMPROVEMENT IN YOUR WORK. IF AT THE END OF THAT TIME YOU ARE STILL UNWILLING TO MAKE A GO OF IT...

YOU'RE FIRED.

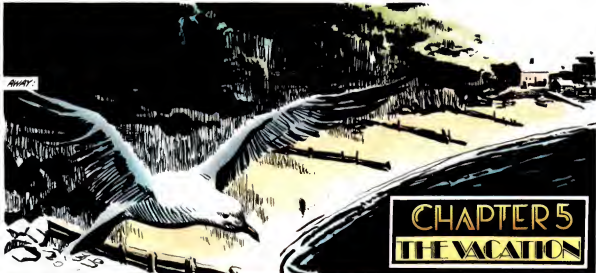


THAT WILL BE ALL.  
YOU MAY RETURN TO  
YOUR LABOURS.



NORMAL SERVICE  
WILL BE RESUMED  
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.





## CHAPTER 5 THE VACATION



WHY THE BLOODY HELL DID I HIT HIM?



IT WASN'T HIS FAULT, HE'D ONLY BEEN ON THE JOB FOR A WEEK...

MR. FINCH CREEDY,  
PETER CREEDY,  
TAKING OVER FROM  
MR. ALMOND AT  
THE FINGER.

HE'S  
THROUGH  
HERE, WE'VE  
NOT TOUCHED  
HIM.



YOU HEARD WHAT HE DID? BLOODY INGENIOUS. BREAKS INTO JORDAN TOWER, HOLDS DASCOMBE AND HIS CREW AT DETONATOR POINT AND MAKES 'EM BROADCAST HIS VIDEO.



MADE DASCOMBE SEAL OFF THE BUILDING WITH HIS DESK-CONSOLE.

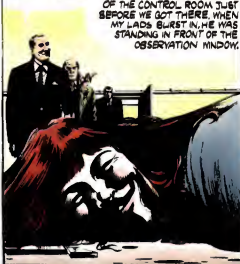
HE KNEW THE TRANSMITTER WAS INSIDE THE TOWER. MUST'VE. WITH THE BUILDING SEALED OFF, HE KNEW WE COULDN'T GET IN AND PULL THE PLUG ON HIM STRAIGHT AWAY.



BLOODY INGENIOUS.

COURSE, WE COULDN'T GET OUT, EITHER.

HE'D SENT EVERYONE BUT DASCOMBE OUT OF THE CONTROL ROOM JUST BEFORE WE GOT THERE. WHEN MY LADS BURST IN, HE WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF THE OBSERVATION WINDOW.



HE DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A FIGHT. THEY JUST OPENED UP WITH THE SHOOTERS AND...



WHERE'S DASCOMBE?

SORRY?



DASCOMBE. WHERE IS HE?



WELL, I DUNNO.

HE MUST'VE WANDERED OFF SOMEWHERE, IN A DAZE I EXPECT.

HE'D HAD A SHOCK.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.



HOW LONG AGO DID THIS HAPPEN?

I... BUT... TEN MINUTES, TEN OR FIFTEEN MINUTES.









WHY DID I HIT HIM?



THE LEADER WAS GOOD ABOUT IT, REALLY. I EXPECTED A LOT MORE OF A ROLLICKING THAN I GOT...



AND THEN SENDING ME HERE TO NORFOLK.

SENDING ME ON A HOLIDAY, FOR GOD'S SAKE. I MEAN, THERE'S NOTHING HERE SINCE THE '89 FLOOD, BUT...

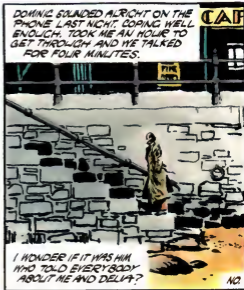


A HOLIDAY, HE MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT ME.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT ME.



DOMING SOUNDED ALRIGHT ON THE PHONE LAST NIGHT, COPING WELL ENOUGH. TOOK ME AN HOUR TO GET THROUGH AND WE TALKED FOR FOUR MINUTES.



I WONDER IF IT WAS HIM WHO TOLD EVERYBODY ABOUT ME AND DELIA?

PROBABLY DELIA.

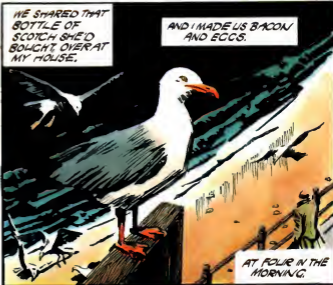
SHE SAID SHE HADN'T, BUT... WELL, SHE NEVER TOLD ME ABOUT WHAT SHE'D DONE AT LARKHILL.



WE ONLY DID IT THREE TIMES, ALL TOLD, ALL THOSE YEARS...

WE SHARED THAT BOTTLE OF SCOTCH SHE'D BOUGHT, OVER AT MY HOUSE.

AND I MADE US BACON AND EGGS.



AT FOUR IN THE MORNING.





YOUR EGG'S DONE IF YOU'RE OUT OF THE BATH. IT'S GOT A STRINGY BIT IN...

THAT'S YOUR EGG. MINE'S THE ONE WITHOUT THE STRINGY BIT.



YOU SOUND HAPPIER THIS MORNING.

WHERE ARE YOU?

IN HERE



THERE WERE HAIRS ALL ROUND THE BATH.

MAN'S GOT TO HAVE A HOBBY. MINE'S DROWNING KITTENS.



ARE YOU DECENT?

YEAH, COME IN.



THERE.

YOU'RE CHEERING UP A BIT, THEN? GETTING OVER THAT BLOKE YOU WERE LIVING WITH...

YEAH, WELL, IT WAS NEVER REALLY WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL LIVING WITH HIM... IT WASN'T THAT SORT OF THING.



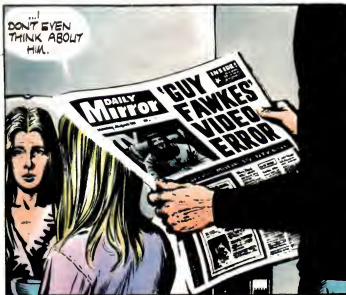
NO. AND NEITHER'S THIS. I'D BETTER GET BACK DOWNSTAIRS AND EAT MY STRINGY EGG BEFORE I'M OVERCOME BY YOUR VOLUPTUOUSNESS.

NO NEED TO BE SARKY JUST BECAUSE I GOT THE BEST EGG.



NO. GLAD YOU'RE FEELING BETTER, ANYWAY. IT CAN MESS YOU UP WHEN SOMEBODY KICKS YOU OUT.

YEAH, WELL, NOT ANYMORE. TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, GORDON...



...I DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT HIM.

**DAILY Mirror**  
**GUY FAWKES VIDEO ERROR**  
MURKIN BY STEVEN...  
MURKIN BY STEVEN...  
MURKIN BY STEVEN...



MARCH 6TH, 1918.



I'M NOT POLITICALLY  
TICKLISH AND  
THEORY MAKES  
ME WEARY...



...AND AFFAIRS  
OF STATE AREN'T  
MY KIND OF  
AFFAIRS.

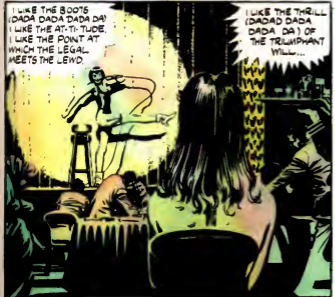


AND I'D NEVER BED  
NOR MUCH LESS WED  
THE HAG WHOSE FLAG  
IS DEEPEST RED. MY  
TASTES RUN MORE  
TO LONDONDERRY  
AIRS...



BUT AT RALLIES IN THE  
NIGHT WITH ALL THE  
TORCHES BURNING BRIGHT  
I FEEL A STIRRING IN  
ME I CAN NOT  
NEGLECT...

AND I'LL GRASP  
WITH MAD ABANDON  
ANY LAD WITH AN  
ARM BAND ON AND  
WHO'S CUTE SALLUTE  
IS MANLY AND  
BRECT!



I LIKE THE BOOTS  
(DADA DADA DADA DA)  
I LIKE THE AT-TI-TUDE,  
I LIKE THE POINT AT  
WHICH THE LEGAL  
MEETS THE LEWD.

I LIKE THE THRILL  
(DADAD DADA  
DADA DA) OF  
THE TRIUMPHANT  
Will....



I LIKE THE  
MARCHING AND  
THE MUSIC AND  
THE MOOD!





# CHAPTER 6 VARIETY



SO IF SOME BLONDE AND BLUE-EYED BOY WOULD CARE TO TEACH ME STRENGTH THROUGH JOY...

THE KITTY-NAT KELLER. FIRST, I WAS A BIT TOO SCARED TO ENJOY IT. NOW I'M A BIT TOO DRUNK.



...AND SEE THAT ALL MY LIBERAL TENDENCIES ARE CURED; IF IT SHOULD BE DECREED BY FATE THAT YOU INVADE MY NEIGHBOURING STATE...

STILL, IT WAS NICE OF GORDON TO BRING ME. I LIKE HIM.



THEN YOU WILL FIND MY FRONTIERS OPEN, REST ASSURED

YOU WANT ANOTHER?

OH... YEAH, GO ON THEN.

HE KNOWS SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE. NOT VERY NICE, BUT INTERESTING...



I... LIKE... THE... BOOTS! (DADA DADA DADA DA)

THERE'S THAT 'ROBERT' MAN, THE ONE WHO WAS URSET ABOUT HIS MOTHER AND ASKED GORDON TO DO SOMETHING, A BIG GANGSTER ON THE WAY OUT.



AND WHEN THEY HEIL! I SMILE, AND LIQUEFY INSIDE...

...AND THAT PINCHED-LOOKING WOMAN, ROSE SOMETHING, NOBODY'LL SIT NEAR HER BECAUSE HER LAST TWO MEN GOT KILLED. SHE LOOKS LOVELY...

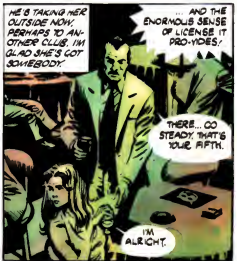


OH, WAIT, SOMEONE'S GOING OVER...

ER... MRS. ALMOND? I'M SORRY, BUT THE COMPUTER SAYS THAT THIS ENTRY CARD IS OVERDRAWN... I'LL HAVE TO ASK...

I LIKE THEIR SKIN (DADA DADA DA) I LIKE THEIR DI-SCI-PINE...





HE'S TAKING HER OUTSIDE NOW, PERHAPS TO ANOTHER CLUB, I'M GLAD SHE'S GOT SOMEBODY.

... AND THE ENORMOUS SENSE OF LICENSE IT PRO-YIDES!

THERE... GO STEADY, THAT'S YOUR FIFTH.

I'M ALRIGHT.



...ALRIGHT SINCE YOU TOOK ME IN, ANYWAY, CHRIST, I WAS SO LUCKY, IF ANYBODY ELSE HAD FOUND ME NICKING FOOD FROM THEIR OL'STIN...

THANK YOU, ZOE! ZOE! ZOE'LL BE BACK LATER...

YOU SURE? YOU LOOK FUNNY.



NO, I'M FINE REALLY, JUST NOT USED TO THIS SORT OF PLACE, WHO'S THAT MAN OVER THERE?

THAT'S CREEDY, BIG BOSS COPPER, NEW BLOKE THE OLD ONE GOT KILLED, WHY?

BUT NOW THE MARTINETTES!



YOUR FRIEND ROBERT'S TALKING TO HIM.

OH GOD, SO HE IS, LOOK, JUST IGNORE IT, EH? MIGHT GET NASTY...

SIX LOVELY GIRLS, GIVE EM A BIG HAND, NOT THERE, CORPORAL! HA HA HA!

NASTY?



WHAT DOES HE MEAN, NASTY? I WISH HE WOULDN'T TREAT ME LIKE A KID...

MY WORD, IT'S ALL HAPPENING HERE TONIGHT.

MR CREEDY, PLEASE, ME AND MR. ALMOND HAD AN UNDERSTANDING ABOUT MY MOTHER, SHE WAS EXEMPT...



MR ALMOND'S DEAD, ROBERT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW, YOU DON'T HAVE SPECIAL STATUS ANYMORE, AND YOUR MUM SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN A HOME A LONG TIME AGO.

HOMES? THEY'RE CAS CHAMBERS!

AND ONE... AND TWO...



NOT GAB, IF YOU WANT THE TRUTH, ROBERT, THERE'S JUST THREE GOOD SOUTH KEN BOYS WITH IRON BARS.

NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU MISERABLE OLD PANGY.

AREN'T THEY GORGEOUS?

DOESN'T LOOK NASTY...





YOU'RE SORRY! I'M SORRY!  
EVERYBODY'S SORRY!

WE SHOULDN'T HAVE TO LIVE LIKE THIS!

ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN...

AW, CHRIST...



ROBERT, LOOK, I'M JUST GOING...



ROLL OUT THE BARREL, LET'S GET THE BILLIES ON THE RUN...

COME ON, EVERY...

YOU KNOW WHAT I WISH? I WISH THE BASTARD BOMB HAD 'IT BASTARD LONDON.



THAT'S WHAT I WISH, I WISH WE WERE ALL DEAD!

IT'D BE BETTER!

SING BOOM BARBARA, LET'S HAVE A SONG OF GOOD CHEER...



NOW'S THE TIME TO ROLL THE BARREL...

I'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK.



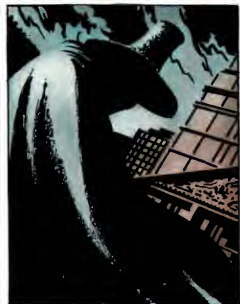
'CAUSE THE GANG'S...



ALL...



HERE...







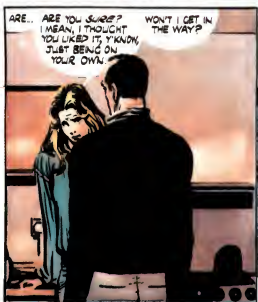
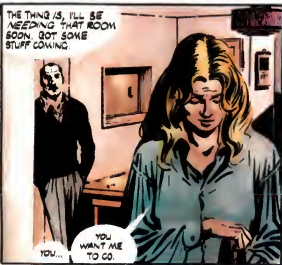
JUNE 11TH, 1948

# CHAPTER 7 VISITORS

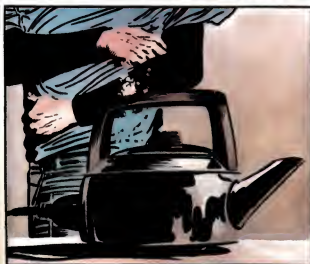
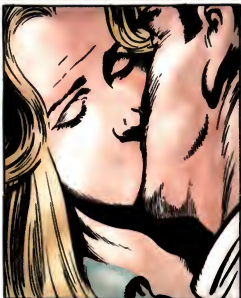




APRIL 15TH, 1998









GO'DIE?

MULLOO?



A SAY, GODIE,  
LOOKS LIKE Y GOT  
ME LOCKED OUT,  
NO?

A  
TELLYAWHAT.  
A CANNA HERT  
YEH NOW, EH?  
HOW'S ABOUT USYNS  
TALKIN' PERRA WHILE?



MESSE  
YRIGHT, GODIE,  
YKNOW?

MESSE YU COULD  
HANLE THE BOOZE  
AN' A'LL CONTENT  
MABEL W' THE  
LITERATURE.



YOU'RE A  
GREEDY BASTARD  
HARPER. YOU WANT  
EVERYTHING.

AND  
ANYWAY, WHO'S  
GONNA PUT KIPPER'S  
FACE BACK IN ORDER?



AYE, WELL,  
ACCIDENTS  
HAPPEN,  
GODIE.

A TELLYA WHAT..  
YA CANNA HEAR  
YA S'GOOD. WHY-  
N'YA GIVASELF  
OVER BY  
THE DOOR?

P'RAP  
WE KEN WORK  
OUT SOME COMPEN-  
SATION FOR DOOROL'  
KIPPER, EH?



IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN  
BASTARD COMPENSATION,  
YOU VICIOUS GET.

HE  
COULDN'T EVEN  
SEE.

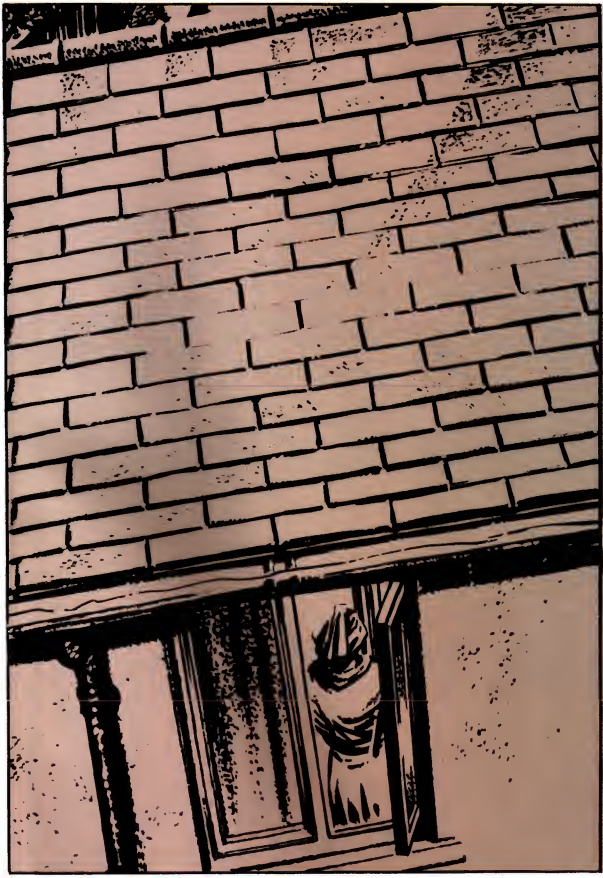
AYE,  
WELL, JUST  
LISSEN T'MA  
OFFER, EH?















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His Majesty Queen Victoria  
1837



BY THE MARQUIS OF  
LORNE, KT. & NOW HIS  
GRACE THE DUKE OF  
ARGYLL

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